

# Newport Mercury.

VOLUME CXXXIX.—No. 8.

The Newport Mercury,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

**T**HE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1768, and is now in its one-hundred-and-twenty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarterly, well filled with news, history and valuable features, well suited to all classes and departments. It reaches many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising being very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

**N**EWPORT Council No. 31, Order United American Mechanics; John S. Carr, Conductor; James E. Mathewson, Recording Secretary; meets every Monday evening.

**E**XTRAORDINARY Lodge No. 49, J. O. of O. F. Herbert Knoll, Master Grand; Perry N. Dawley, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

**M**ALCOLM Lodge No. 93, N. E. O. P. Henry M. Young, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings each month.

**T**HE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Dr. Frederick Bradley, President; Alexander McMillan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

**F**EDERAL UNION Lodge No. 32, K. of H., Director, Edwin Nelson, Reporter, O. H. Chase; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

**E**WOOD Lodge No. 11, K. of P., Thomas Louis, Chamberlain; Commander Daniel P. Bell, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

**D**AVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. R. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. H. Davis; Charles H. Bell, Quartermaster; meets first Friday evening in each month.

**L**ocal Matters.

Well Merited Honors.

At the annual meeting of the Newport Artillery Company in April last, Lieutenant Colonel George G. Shaw positively declined re-election, unanimous regret was expressed.

Lieutenant Colonel Shaw had been a member of the Company nearly three decades, had served in the several grades of office for a greater part of the time, and had always been an indefatigable worker for the best interests of the organization. Being unable to induce him to reconsider his determination to decline a re-election, the members of the company felt that they would like to give Lieutenant Colonel Shaw some formal expression of their regard.

A Committee was appointed to draft appropriate resolutions, have them suitably engrossed and framed. These gentlemen fulfilled their duties promptly and on Tuesday evening at the regular business meeting of the Company, Chaplain E. H. Porter, in behalf of the Company presented Mr. Shaw with the following resolution:

Headquarters Newport Artillery Company.

NEWPORT, R. I., June 12, 1857.

To regular meetings assembled the company present, a hearty, unanimous and resolute vote, as follows:

Whereas, we, the members of the Newport Artillery, are desirous of expressing our high appreciation of the loyal services rendered us by Lieutenant Colonel George G. Shaw during the twenty nine years which he has served this company, as private, corporal, sergeant and commanding officer;

Whereas, it is with feelings of regret that we learn of his retirement from active service, we desire to extend him the sympathy and a valuable friend;

Resolved, That this slight token of our respect and esteem be rendered him as a reminder of the many occasions we have had for duty and of the high state of efficiency at which he has always been.

Resolved, That the thanks of this company are due and are hereby extended to him.

Resolved, That these premises and documents be spread upon the records of the company and properly engrossed and signed by the commanding officer, and clerk and presented to our retiring Lieutenant colonel.

GEORGE W. TILLEY,  
WILLIAM KNOWLTON,  
S. D. HARVEY.

Against the Respondent.

The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court has handed down the following opinion in the case of Frank W. Merrill et al. vs. James L. Ripley: "It is difficult to believe that a person so situated as to be unable to raise the deposit required by the rule should have any need of relief afforded by the act. It was only intended to apply to cases that are of sufficient importance to justify the attention and supervision of the Court in their settlement. An honest debtor possessing no estate has ample protection from the laws restricting imprisonment for debt. The objections must be overruled and further proceedings had upon the petition according to the statute." The petitioners claimed that the respondent, who is a resident of Rhode Island, and owes \$200 or more, has within four months prior to the filing of the petition made conveyances of certain parts of his property with the intention of defrauding his creditors.

Mr. William F. Peckham, one of the oldest and best known residents of Middletown, died at an early hour yesterday morning, aged 78 years. His funeral will be solemnized at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon from his late residence on Paradise avenue.

**FETE DAY.**

**M**ORNING, AFTERNOON, EVENING.  
Boat Races, Land Parade, Venetian Display—Over \$100 Subscribed—The Official Programme.

This has been a busy week with the more active members of the Fete committee, and arrangements for the demonstration next Wednesday forenoon, afternoon and evening have already reached that stage of perfection where inclement weather alone can prevent its complete success.

The committee in whose hands was placed the important work of raising the funds held a meeting Monday afternoon and finding that the amount then secured together with that promised would form an aggregate of sufficient dimensions to justify going ahead, prepared its report for the general committee which met in the evening. This report was received with applause at the evening meeting and the general committee, after discussing the recommendations made by the various sub-committees, proceeded to make allotment of the funds in hand. It was voted to expend \$400 in prizes for best illuminated boats appearing in the harbor parade; a case of champagne and \$10 in prizes for best illuminated and decorated buildings; \$100 for a committee boat and \$40 for a press boat, with \$75 for collision or latter; \$50 for the proper illumination of boats used by the committees during the evening; \$400 for illumination at Fort Adams, the Breakwater and Lime and Gull Rocks, and \$75 for collision on board the boat carrying the distinguished guests, and \$500 was appropriated for fireworks in the harbor and \$85 for electrical illuminations in and about the harbor.

Since the above appropriations, which with about \$100 allowed for bands, aggregate about \$2000, the several sub-committees have been at work making the necessary contracts and otherwise completing their arrangements, as shown by their reports made to the general committee Thursday night.

Mr. William R. Hunter was elected commodore of the Venetian parade, and Col. A. A. Barker was elected chief marshal of the land parade, each with authority to appoint his own aids.

At Thursday night's meeting of the General Committee further contributions were received and additional appropriations made. The various sub-committees reported upon the progress of their work and made and received new suggestions, which with the additional moneys received since Monday's meeting, will be carried out.

The Band committee reported recommending that the Newport Band and the American Band of Fall River be hired for the day and evening; the U. S. Training Station Band for the afternoon, and the Fort Band for the evening. So voted. Mr. Leland, of the Ocean House, tendered the services of his orchestra which was accepted with Tuesday evening at the regular business meeting of the Company, Chaplain E. H. Porter, in behalf of the Company presented Mr. Shaw with the following resolution:

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## A CONFLICT OF EVIDENCE

By RODRIGUES OTTOLENGU

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## CHAPTER VI.

MYSTERIOUS NOISES.

In pursuance of the directions left by Mr. Barnes and communicated to him by Burrows, Squire Olney impaneled a jury, taking them to the Lewis farm and allowing them to examine the corpse where it lay in the position at which discovered. He then adjourned the inquest until the return of the absent detective. Meanwhile he ordered Dr. Snow, a competent surgeon, to make an autopsy, placing the corpse in an upper room and in charge of the physician.

The juries and assembled neighbors dispersed slowly, as though loath to leave the vicinity. Burrows mixed with them, hoping to extract some clew by conversation which might prove of value to him. In this he failed entirely. The greater number apparently suspected that Waller Marvel was implicated, and as he was a general favorite they feared to speak with the detective lest they should compromise their friend.

One man, however, voluntarily approached him and said:

"They tell me as how you're the detective."

"You are quite right," said Burrows hopefully.

"My name's Skene," said the other, "Josiah Skene, station agent down to Lee Deep." I heard bout this here inquest, an' thot I'd run up an see how you're gittin' on. Anybody frosty?"

"Well, hardly," answered Burrows, with a smile. "We have only been at work a few hours, you know."

"Well, that only goes to show. I always tho't as how them stories in the Boston papers wuz kinder farfetched. They make out though your detective fellers wuz quicker'n greased lightning. I guess you ain't no smarter than other folks. I guess I could put you up to snuff in this case anyway." Mr. Skene took his long chin-whisker in his left hand, stroked it once and then turned it up so that he readily hit the end, the while looking at Burrows through the corner of his eyes, his head turned partly away, as though he were contemplating something on the distant horizon.

"Do you know anything?" Burrows spoke with a little anxiety. He recognized that the man was an eccentric and feared to do or say something that would antagonize him. After a long pause came the reply:

"Nebbe." Only this one word, muttered without removal of the whisker from his mouth. Burrows waited for more, but was forced to continue the conversation himself.

"Mr. Skene, this is a dreadful business, and if you can help us to unravel it I am sure you will do."

"Ain't that what I'm up here for? D'y' spose I tramped up here for exercise? Not much. But the joke is that you should need me to tell you anything. You're a detective from Boston. I tho't as how you fellers wuz so cut like that you jest looked at the dead man an' tested the murderer straight off; saw his likeness in the corpse's eyes or somethin'. I've read that in books, but I guess you rel detectors ain't so darned smart as all that, hay?"

"No, I am afraid not. We are no smarter than other folks, only we make a business of putting two and two together, that's all. You could tell that it would make four as easily I could. But you have your railroad business, Mr. Skene, and I have to look for criminals. That is the only difference." Burrows tried a little conciliatory flattery, and it operated to make Mr. Skene more communicative.

"By Jezusaphat! You hit it square that time. I kin smell a rat, but it ain't my place to hunt him down. So I guess I'll tell you who killed Lewis an' let you ketch him. Only seems to me you oughtn't to git all the glory, hay?"

"You give me the clew, Mr. Skene, and when I arrest the man you shall have full credit for giving me the clew."

"Oh, I'm only jokin'. You ketch the feller an' I'll be satisfied. I ain't lookin' for no notoriety." Nevertheless he wore a pleased expression, as when a shrewd New Englander has just arranged one of those typical Yankee "bargains" in which each man swaps what he does not want for what he does want and chuckles because he has cheated the other man. Mr. Skene thought a moment, as though deciding where to begin. Then he resumed, "You noticed that I said I could tell you who killed Lewis?"

"Did I," said Burrows, "and I wondered whether you had seen the crime committed."

"Seen it!" cried Mr. Skene. "Why, man alive, d'yea' spose I'd have let the murderer escape? No, I didn't spose him last night, but I seen him, I seen him twice."

"What did you see twice?"

"Why, ain't I tellin' you? The murderer! I seen the murderer twice. The first time wuz when the up train come along. When she stopped, he got off. I didn't pay no mind when he come to him till the train wuz gone when he come up an' spoke to me. He asked me how to git to the Lewis farm."

"This is important. You say a man came up on a train last night and asked to be directed to the Lewis farm?"

"That's just what I said. I tol' him, an' then he asked for a time table an' wanted to know if he could go back last night. I give him a time slip, an' off he went. I never tho't no more of him till I seen him ag'in pacin' up an' down just before the down train come in. I flagged the train to stop, an' he boarded her."

"Did you recognize him? That is, had you ever seen him before?"

"As far as I know, I never set eyes on him till last night, though I tho't as his voice wuz kinder familiar. But don't let me stress on that, 'cause I ain't no good rememberin' faces. Ain't got no ear for music. All I can tell you is he wuz a medium size man with a full beard."

"Did he have any baggage?"

"I wuz just comin' to that, 'cause it is kinder queer. He didn't have none when he came, less it wuz on the platform an' I didn't see it, which ain't likely. But when he come back from Lew's, he had a satchel."

"Where did he go from here? That is,

for what point did he buy a ticket?"

"He didn't buy none from me. What wuz one thing made me sort of suspicious. Then when I heard of the murder, why, it all come to me as plain as a pikestaff. That mysterious visitor come up expressly to kill Lewis. That's why he wuz so darned anxious to git outer townin' last night. Under them circumstances it isn't likely as how he'd buy a ticket from me."

"At what time did he arrive and at what time did he leave?"

"He come in at 10:07, an' he ketched the 10:39 down."

"Which way do you mean by down?"

"Why, man alive, don't you know that much? Down is down. Down towards Nashua, Webster an' that 'tway."

"You must excuse my ignorance," said Burrows humbly. "I don't pretend to know everything, you see. Now, on thing more—I must tell you, though I presume you know it already, that is of the utmost importance when a detective is trying to catch a criminal that he should keep a close mouth. As you and I are working together, as it were, I must ask you to speak to no one but myself."

This speech was adroitly worded. Burrows was anxious that Mr. Barnes should not hear of this new clew, intending if possible to work it out alone.

In order, therefore, to close the mouth of this egotistical countryman he inquiredly included him in his work, having discovered that the fellow was anxious to have a tale to tell to the frequenters of the saloon of how "me an' the detective from Boston worked up the case."

Mr. Skene, however, made one feeble protest.

"Well, as to that," said he, "I don't as how I'd have to go on the stand at the inquest an' tell what I know."

He evidently counted upon the notority to be gained by such a procedure.

"Oh, of course!" said Burrows, hastily endeavoring to satisfy him upon this point. "I will tell the square, and



"No, I won't, and that's flat."

He will call you unless he should be afraid to let your story be known too soon. I think, though, that you will be called. What I meant was that you must not speak until you are."

"Oh, that's diff'rent!" said Mr. Skene, quite satisfied, now that the prospect of being a real witness in a genuine murder case was still in prospect.

"I guess I kin keep my mouth shut. I guess Josiah Skene knows enough to know when to talk an' when to keep still. You kin count on me. Well, good day. Let me know how you git on."

As he sauntered off down the road toward the station Burrows waited whether he would really keep the story to himself. He debated it; but, as much as he should have liked to start in pursuit of this strange visiter of the night previous, he scarcely cared to leave before the return of his superior.

He had been standing in the road, near the main gate, during his conversation with the station agent, and now, turning toward the house, he saw a young woman coming out. He recognized her as one who he had supposed was a servant, from the fact that he had seen her cooking in the kitchen while the inquest was started. He decided to question her, and as she came out and was passing him he said:

"Pardon me, but I wish to say a few words to you."

The woman faced him in silence and waited for him to speak.

"Will you tell me your name?"

"Sarah."

"Your last name also, if you please."

"Carpenter."

"Now will you tell me what you know about what occurred last night and whether you heard any pistol shot?"

"No, I won't, and that's flat."

Before he recovered from his surprise at the asperity of her reply she abruptly turned from him and proceeded along the road. He looked after her wonderingly. Was it possible that this woman held the key to the situation? If so, it became in a jiffy, from the train's coming along. When she stopped, he got off. I didn't pay no mind when he come to him till the train wuz gone when he come up an' spoke to me. He asked me how to git to the Lewis farm."

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envelope. Here it is, as I received it. He drew forth a legal looking envelope of large proportions. "Small Envelope?"

Lewis nodded, and Burrows was too curious to know its contents to call attention to the fact that it might be us well not to read the will until notice could be given to other possible beneficiaries under its provisions. This square forthwith opened and read the paper. In substance it was to the effect that the house and all available funds should become the unconditional property of Virginia Lewis. There was a clause in which an allusion was made to the son; but, far from making him a legatee, it was plainly explained that Lewis had forfeited all claim upon his bounty, and therefore no direct provision was made for his receiving any part of the estate. But there was a request that, in case the young man should return home, Virginia should do for him whatever his circumstances seemed to require.

Burrows listened with close attention and quoted this clause with much interest. Here was evidence that the young man, then present, could not have committed the crime with the certainty of inheriting. Lewis then said:

"Well, gentlemen, it seems that I am not the owner of this house after all, and therefore I cannot sleep here without the permission of my cousin. But I suppose you can arrange that much for me, at least?" He appealed to the square, who replied:

"I am sure of it. Virgie would not turn a stranger from her roof, and I am confident that when she understands that you are so near a relative she will offer you the hospitality which is due to you. In fact, if I know her character, I doubt if she will accept the property at all, now that you have returned."

"Once more," said Burrows, "I hope you will see that I am speaking conscientiously when I remind you, Mr. Lewis, that you have given us no proof of your identity. Of course your word alone was sufficient this morning when we were coming here. We expected to find Mr. Lewis alive, and it would have been his privilege to satisfy any doubt. But now, under the peculiar circumstances, I hope you don't misinterpret my motives!"

"Not in the least," replied Lewis. "You are investigating a murder and are right to demand a thorough explanation of my movements and proof of my identity. I am a stranger to you, and you have but my unsupported word. I am more glad than sorry that I am disinterested by my father's will. I did not deserve any consideration at his hands anyway, and under the distressing circumstances of having been disturbed by some extraneous sound, it was impossible for him to determine whether he had slept for hours or minutes. Indeed he could not even understand thoroughly what it was that he had heard. It left the impression on his mind of an object, such as a chair perhaps, which had been overthrown, but whether he had really heard anything or only imagined it in connection with some vagary of dreamland he could not be sure. However, though he had been sleeping soundly, he was now thoroughly aroused and could not dismiss the idea that he had heard a distinct and loud sound, but whether in his own room or in an adjoining apartment or even down stairs puzzled him.

He lay quiet, straining to catch the least evidence of a repetition, but no sound reached his acutely attentive ear save his own breathing and the ticking of his watch beneath his pillow. The latter, however, suggested that he might at least learn how long he had slept. Striking a match, he lighted the oil lamp and found it to be but 10 o'clock, whereas he had thought that it must be near day. Finding that there would be time enough to spare to an investigation and still to obtain a good night's rest afterward, he dressed and left the chamber. Crossing the hall, he entered the room on that side of the house, thinking that from that direction had come the noise which had disturbed his slumbers. Looking about him, it seemed evident that nothing had been disturbed, or else it had been rearranged.

He was about to prosecute his search further, when he fancied he heard footsteps. Listening attentively, he could almost have sworn that they came from the direction of his bedroom. Hurrying back thither, he found everything just as he had left it. What could this mean?

The first sound might have been in a dream, but surely he was awake the second time. Nevertheless, though he

had apparently heard the errand. So I shipped again, and so it was from one ship to another, and the years rolled by."

"Still, you have come home at last and found out where your father was located too?"

"Yes. My ship touched at Portsmouth. As we were so near to where my father was and as I was pretty well sick of the sea, I concluded to give it up and come to Lee, with the faint hope that I could hear something of my father's whereabouts. The result

"Yes, and I sympathize with you very much. I hope you will pardon my having appeared to doubt your identity. I am trying to discover a murderer, and it is my duty to make every one account for himself."

"Let us say no more about it. I understand your motive exactly and am really glad that you are so careful in your investigations. I hope you will be successful in finding the criminal. It must be discovered at all hazards. I may have been a bad son to my father while he was living. Now I must do all in my power to avenge him." Lewis spoke with so much feeling that Burrows did not for a moment doubt his sincerity and determined to redouble his efforts to be the one to place the murderer in custody.

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"At this juncture the equine returned, followed by Miss Marvel and Virginia, both of whom he introduced to Lewis and to Burrows. To the former the young ladies bowed cordially, and it was evident that the equine had left in Virginia's mind as to his identity, for she greeted him as a relative, though with no undue show of feeling.

Toward Burrows it was different. Though she offered him a room in the house during his connection with the case, it was done in a formal way and with a certain hauteur of manner not easily misunderstood. However coldly offered, it suited Burrows to accept the invitation, and she showed him to a chamber on the next floor, just above the one which had been used as a sleeping apartment by John Lewis. Virginia then descended to the parlor, and addressing Lewis, she said:

"If you do not mind, I will give you the same room that your father had."

"Lewis acquiesced and followed her as she led the way.

The equine then started for his home and escorted Miss Marvel to her residence.

Burrows retired early that night, intending to be as fresh as possible for the next day's work. He slept so soundly that when he awoke, with a sudden consciousness of having been disturbed by some extraneous sound, it was impossible for him to determine whether he had slept for hours or minutes. Indeed he could not even understand thoroughly what it was that he had heard. It left the impression on his mind of an object, such as a chair perhaps, which had been overthrown, but whether he had really heard anything or only imagined it in connection with some vagary of dreamland he could not be sure. However, though he had been sleeping soundly, he was now thoroughly aroused and could not dismiss the idea that he had heard a distinct and loud sound, but whether in his own room or in an adjoining apartment or even down stairs puzzled him.

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Largest package—greatest economy. Made only by  
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,  
Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Boston. Philadelphia.

## Traveler's Directory.

## Fall River Line

For New York the South and West.

Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN to

complement each other.

An Orchestra on each.

Leave Newport, week days and Sundays, at

9:20 A.M., New York, 7:00 A.M.

RETURNING from New York, steamers

leave Pier 18 N.E., foot of Murray Street, week

days and Sundays, at 6:30 P.M.; afterward

steams down the river to Newport every morning; re-

turning to Fall River at 11:30 A.M., before proceed-

ing to Fall River.

For tickets and statements apply at New

York and Boston Dispatch Express, 222

Thomas street, J. F. Green, Agent.

Geo. W. Smith, General Traffic Manager.

O. H. Jordan, Agent, Fall River.

J. H. Jordan, Agent, Newport, R.I.

PROVIDENCE, FALL RIVER &amp; NEWPORT

STEAMBOAT COMPANY

On and after June 27, leave Newport for

PROVIDENCE

STEAMBOAT COMPANY

Week days 7:30 and 11:30 A.M., and 5 p.m.

Returning, leave Providence week days 5

A.M., 2 and 5 p.m.

Sundays, leave Newport 8 and 11:30 A.M., and

5 p.m.; leave Providence, 10 A.M., 2:30 and 8

P.M.; leave Fall River, 10 A.M., 2:30 and 8

P.M.; boat from Providence to Newport stop

at Prudence and Conant Park.

Excursion Tickets, One.

FAVORITE OBSERVATION STEAMER,

## MOUNT HOPE

Will leave Commercial wharf, Newport, daily,

for Block Island.

Week days, 10:45 A.M., 11:45 A.M., 1:30 P.M.,

Returning, leave the Island 3 p.m. daily.

Excursion Tickets, 55 Cents.

Leave Newport, week days and Sundays, for

Fall River at 5 p.m., connecting at Fall

River with electric cars for Tiverton and New

Bedford.

Large and small steamers to charter for day

and evening parties during the summer sea-

son, 1897, on application to

B. W. PUFFIN, 1897, San Transportation,

ARTILLER H. WATSON,

President and General Manager,

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.,

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect June 26, 1897.

Leave

Newport 7:05 A.M., 10:20 A.M., 1:30 P.M., 4:15 P.M.

Providence, 6:30 10:15 A.M., 3:15 P.M., 6:30 P.M.

Fall River 10:15 1:15 4:15 2:00 11:00

New York 1:00 4:30 P.M., 6:30 11:00

P.M., 8:00 P.M., 10:00 P.M., 11:00 P.M.

Wickford, 10:00 12:00 1:00 2:00 3:00

Navy 12:00 1:00 2:00 3:00 4:00

P.M., 5:00 6:00 7:00 8:00 9:00

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## The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1897.

Brooklyn estimates from a new directory that its population is 1,320,000. It is the largest city that has ever given up its identity.

The United States coined in the year ending July 1 more than twice as many silver dollars as came from the mint during the whole existence of the country prior to the crime of '78. There would appear to be no immediate danger of the silver dollar becoming a forgotten coin.

Col. John J. Whipple, ex-Mayor of Brockton, Mass., has been elected President of the Brockton, Bridgewater and Taunton Street Railroad Company. There was a formal opening of this road on Tuesday when the officials of the two cities of Taunton and Brockton took a ride over the line and wound up the festivities of the day by a banquet. It is now possible to go from Fall River to Boston by electric cars, via Taunton and Brockton.

According to the London papers, the English firms are very indignant that the contracts for the traction plant of the London Central Railway, which is to be an underground electric line, amounting in value to hundreds of thousands of pounds, have been given to Americans. Electrical experts represented that the greater use of electrical traction in the United States has brought its manufacture to a higher degree of perfection and made it far less expensive than in England.

The Boston Herald, while attacking the new tariff law editorially, contains daily many columns of despatches from all parts of the country showing a wonderful revival in all kinds of business, which is traced directly to the good effect of this much condemned law. The fact is that the business world has felt the benefit of this almost immediate on its passage. There is no doubt but that we are on the eve of prosperous times, and that the McKinley administration will be as pronounced to the good times it brings the people as Cleveland's was in the other direction.

The London Daily Mail is going to have a war with the United States right off, on account of the Sherman act letter, and as a result of that war it is going to straighten the Canadian border, by taking in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and part of New York. Such rectification, it says, would shorten the frontier several hundred miles and give Canada a seaport (Portland) which would be free to navigation all the year. That is an awful pretty scheme, but John Bull would find out that "there are others" before he had gone far in this direction.

Senator William P. Frye, one of the ablest men in the U. S. Senate, believes the new tariff measure is designed to give New England a business boom, and expects to see trade begin to improve in all parts of the country. The Senator is very enthusiastic over the tariff measure, and thinks it is a great triumph for the administration that it was passed so quickly, and that it, upon the whole, has met with so little opposition from all parts of the country. He, of course, does not mean to say that every one is satisfied with the bill, but he believes it is designed to benefit the many rather than the few, and thinks that the laboring man will see better times as a result of the bill.

There is nothing more amusing than the rapidity with which some papers can turn a sharp corner or take a different tack, when they find breakers ahead. The Providence Journal, for instance, some time since severely criticized, through its Newport correspondent, the congressman from this district for, as it alleged, doing nothing to help citizens get employment at the Torpedo Station. Congressman Bull in a terse letter showed that the correspondent's statements were absolutely false, and the next day the Journal comes out editorially in praise of Commander Converse because he had refused employment to people of this district. Consistency is such a rare jewel that papers like the Journal have no use for it.

It has now been discovered that the British frigate Hussar, which was sunk at Hell Gate during the Revolutionary war, had no treasure on board. This was the vessel that was claimed to have been loaded with gold to pay off the British troops in this country, and many thousands of dollars have been spent trying to find her and her money. Providence parties, it is claimed, have sunk over \$50,000 in the search, and many others have been engaged in the wild chase for gold. The last party to undertake the job was one Francis M. Eppley. He was wise enough to attempt to find out what was in the vessel before going under water and mud for her, and after two years' search of the British records the evidence is complete that the treasure story is a myth.

The American Newspaper Directory, having materially reduced the circulation rating of the New England Farmer, beneath the statement, in matter paid for by the publication, appears the following: "The above statement is not only misleading but unjust. The publishers of the New England Farmer have furnished the publishers of this directory with proof that the circulation of the Farmer has increased during the past two years. In spite of that proof the publishers of the directory insist on giving the Farmer a reduced rating." To misstate the circulation of a paper and compel its publisher to buy space in which to refute the false rating is about as cheeky a thing as the publisher of a newspaper directory can be guilty of!"—Press and Printer.

The American Newspaper Directory has been misrepresenting the Mercury at that way for years.

## Foreign Views of America.

A London paper has got exalted because a dispatch from Secretary Sherman in regard to the Alaska seal salary is said to have been a little tart, rather too acid to suit John Bull's palate. It isn't likely, however, that the secretary has exceeded the limits of diplomatic language, and John Bull ought to know enough by this time to have learned that his brother John, though he wants to say anything he doesn't adopt the mealy-mouthed method of European diplomats, but says things in such a way that no one can understand their meaning.

Then the European powers are said to look with displeasure on the growth of this country, which is affecting their policies in a way they do not like. The new tariff bill does not suit them either as it interferes with their business, and a German editor is talking about a combination of Spain, Japan and England against the United States, though he refrains from including the German emperor in the plot. Undoubtedly, the growth of this country in area, population, wealth and freedom, is very disagreeable to such monarchs as the German emperor, who belongs to the pattern of the seventeenth century and not of the nineteenth. But there is no Joshua in all Europe who can command the sun of America to stand still. We are through for the present with the un-American administration. Hereafter Uncle Sam, in the person of President McKinley, will look out for the interest of his own people first. Let foreign nations look out for themselves.

The Washington correspondents who have filed the muck-wump press for months past with falsehoods in regard to President McKinley's attitude on the civil service matters have now the grace to acknowledge that they have been deceiving the public, that President McKinley has not made any modifications of the civil service rules established by his predecessor, and that there is no evidence that he intends to do so. One of the worst of the lot, the one who wrote to the Providence Journal, tried to justify his falsehoods by accusing the members of Congress of despatching him and his tribe. He says, "before and after the beginning of each administration a great amount of false news finds its way into print. This has proved the case with President McKinley again, and as usual many of the senators and congressmen deliberately misled the correspondents of their home newspapers." This is altogether too thin. It will not wash. But to show his own version to the can of truth, or to shield himself from grave charges of lying in regard to the attitude of the administration on almost every question that has come up, he turns sharply around and accuses some one else of doing what he himself has long been doing. On the Japanese episode he writes: "As a consequence of all this lying both the United States and Japan have been compelled to assure each other that published statements are not and never were true. Now that the Japanese reply is fully known, there is less confidence than ever in the accuracy of diplomatic and other news in the New York press." The result is that a wholesome resolution in the other direction is bound to come.

There is a petition out, signed by nearly all the business men of Newport, asking the City Council to establish three electric lights on Ferry wharf, one in front of the Police Station, one at the Northwest corner of the Station and the third on the end of the wharf, where the Jamestown ferry boat lands, and also the launches of Fort Adams and the Torpedo Station. There is no question but what this wharf is one of the most important thoroughfares in the city and it ought to be well lighted.

It is said that more than 300,000 people go down that wharf annually, and the darkness of many portions of the passage way makes it decidedly dangerous to traverse. The inhabitants, both permanent and transient, of our neighboring island of Conanicut bring to this city many dollars during the season, and the means of egress and ingress should be made as easy and safe as possible. By all means the Council should give them the light asked for.

The first week in August promises to be a busy one for Newport this year. The United States North Atlantic Squadron will reach here next Tuesday for a ten days' stay, and the New York Yacht Club fleet will arrive on its annual cruise Wednesday. Wednesday and Wednesday evening will be Fleet Day—Newport's welcome to the yachtsmen—and Thursday will be sailed the annual race for the Golet cup. Yes, it will be a busy week and, with pleasant weather, a gay one.

One of the predicted triumphs of science is the "reduction of vegetable foods now suited only for the cow and the sheep to a condition fitted for the human palate." As "reducers" we are inclined to think the cow and the sheep are all right. What we want to see set once tackle is the direct conversion of boarding-house cow and sheep into muscular energy, without the intermediate waste of food and cook bills.

Mrs. Loret Aldrich, one of the seven surviving widows of the revolutionary soldiers who fought in the war of 1776, died at San Diego, Cal., Monday afternoon. Mrs. Aldrich was born at Saugerties, N. Y., March 20, 1800, and was consequently in her 87th year at the time of her death.

The Island potato supply has been considerably reduced by the large shipments made during the past two weeks, and the prices are consequently advancing. For the past two days the price has been \$2.50 per barrel.

## WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Now It's a Law—Senator Allen in a Counter-Tariff Note.  
(From our regular Correspondent.)  
WASHINGTON, July 20th, 1897.  
Hard Times, Dingley Bill,  
Old man hard times  
"Twisting the knell,  
Sweet unto us it comes."

The Dingley tariff bill has received the signature of President McKinley and is now a law, and the extra session of the Fifty fifth congress, having accomplished what it was called together to do, has adjourned, and its members have gone home to hear what their constituents have to say about their work. So far as the republicans are concerned, there is no fear of the people's verdict. They have done a remarkable piece of work—out that many considered impossible, because of the lack of a republican majority in the Senate, when President McKinley first announced his determination to call an extra session to pass a tariff bill. Although there was something in the Dingley tariff law that would be different if the republicans had had a majority of their own in the Senate, the law is distinctly republican and consequently will protect American industry, in all its branches and will, after the first six months of its existence, produce more money than will be needed to run the government, thus enabling President McKinley to resume the republican policy of reducing the country's bonded indebtedness.

If it were possible to make a man like Senator Allen ashamed of anything Senator Foraker's prompt refutation of the charge made by Allen, that the McKinley vote in Ohio last November was increased by fraud, would have had that effect. As it was, Senator Foraker's vigorous prodding and demands for a cool and specific vote cast in the State of O. H. at the presidential election, drove Allen into a corner from which he was glad to escape by yielding to a motion to go into executive session. Senator Foraker made Senator Allen blush when he reminded him that he was the first man to slander his native state (Allen was born in Ohio) by such charges.

The giving away of coupons or certificates for premiums or prizes by the manufacturers of tobacco and cigarettes will have to stop, as the practice is prohibited by the Dingley tariff law.

Most people will regard this as stop in the right direction. The whole prize business in democratizing.

Mr. H. M. Dougherty, of the Ohio Republican State Central Committee, was in Washington to see the Dingley tariff bill become a law and to confer with the Ohio republicans in Congress before adjournment. He says there will be a hot campaign in the State this year, but that, he regards the election of the republican State ticket and Senator Hanna's return to the Senate, as assured. He says the democrats are merely blustering when they profess confidence of winning.

The House made quick work of meeting the recommendation of President McKinley for a currency commission.

The special message was read just as soon as Speaker Reed read alighted the Dingley tariff bill; the committee on rules reported a special rule giving one hour for the discussion of Representative Stone's bill authorizing the President to appoint a currency commission, which had been previously introduced, and at the close of the one hour's debate the bill was passed. The Senate took no action on the bill, it was not expected that it would.

So general is the interest in the disturbance's proceedings against John W. Dederick & Co., charged with fraudulent practices, now being conducted by the United States Patent Office, that nearly all of the leading legal and technical journals of the country are represented at the hearings. The Patent Office claims to be able to prove fraud in a number of cases.

Knowing that every day the tariff bill was delayed was costing the country \$100,000 or more in duties, the republicans allowed the opposition to do most of the talking in the debate which preceded the adoption of the conference report. Senator Burrows, who was a member of the conference committee, made a short speech defending the restoration of the \$2 duty on white pine lumber, and replying to aspersions cast upon him and incidentally upon the State of Michigan by Senator Partlow. He said the lumber schedules was one of the most meritorious of the bill, which would restore to the labor of the country the uncounted millions of which it had been robbed by four years of free trade. The conference report was adopted by a majority of ten, the same majority by which the bill passed the Senate.

In this city, 21st Inst., Daniel Joseph, infant son of John J. and Bridget Walsh.

In this city, 25th Inst., Tilda Marie, wife of Frank F. Lind, aged 12 years.

In this city, 25th Inst., Elizabeth S., widow of Charles J. Hartman, aged 2 years.

In this city, 25th Inst., Jessie Marie Hartman, daughter of John Ambush, to the 25th year of her age.

In this city, July 29, Abby, daughter of Peter Hartman, aged 11 years.

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## THE WEEK'S NEWS

SATURDAY, JULY 24.

Senate arrives to take a final vote on the tariff bill will be promptly signed—More evidence against John O'Neill, Jr., charged with the murder of Mrs. McClelland; witnesses testify to conversations with O'Neill—Workmen setting telephone poles on Huntington avenue, Boston, drop one on a 16-inch water main, and the street was flooded very quickly; much damage done—One hundred people injured at a theater fire in Paducah, Ky.—Company organized in Haverhill, Mass., to go to Alaska will start next week J. Edward Adelicks syndicate has several parties on the road; story of horrors told by Frank Muss, who has just returned from Alaska and says he saw over 2000 graves made there—Steamer wrecked off Malacca and 120 persons drowned—Edward Ten Eyck, winner of the diamond seals, will be royally welcomed at Worcester, Mass., on his return from England—Keel Croix, a Maine horse, matched for a race, was dosed Thursday night—Gold boats Cooper and Kiser in the match race in beats for 1000 yards at Grand Rapids; Kiser second—Springfield (Mass.) bicycle club arranging for a big meet in the fall—New York city visited by a storm that created great havoc in an hour—Harry K. Vail has disappeared from Boston and his friends are alarmed.

SUNDAY, JULY 25.

Tariff bill becomes law and congress adjournes—Miss Alice M. Barrett, a young and pretty typewriter, killed by lightning in an office at 30 Kirby street, Boston—John Tuck, a Lynn (Mass.) attorney of 60, and married, tried to kill 19-year-old Grace M. McMahon and then stabbed himself under the heart—President Gompers called a conference of national trade unions to meet at Wheeling, W. Va.—Uriel H. Crocker of Boston thrown from his carriage and injured at Bar Harbor, Me.—News of Andre anxiously awaited by the British Geographical society—Alaskan traveler confident from investigation that region will prove to be richest part of Uncle Sam's domain—Members of Vanderbilt family bound for Alaskan gold fields—Spring house at Richfield Springs damaged by fire; General P. A. Collins and Major Strong of New York among the guests; latter escapes in his night shirt—New ship canal to join the great lakes and the Atlantic estimated to cost \$19,000,000—Massachusetts district, Son of Hermann, in annual session at Boston—Closing hours of the operation of the Wilson tariff law full of excitement in New York—Ex-United States Minister Terrell returned from Turkey to America—Date of reception to Edward Tea Eyley at Worcester, Mass., changed to Aug. 2—Prince Takehito, adopted son of Mikado of Japan, arrived in New York—John D. Sargent of Machine Co., reported to have been lynched in Wyoming—Petition filed at Omaha for appointment of special master in decree of foreclosure against Union Pacific railroad—Girl seen in New York who resembled Grace Stevenson, and who has told of having eloped Jean Bogart—Dr. Harper's plan in having Dr. E. Bentham Andrews go to Chicago university—George W. Trotter of Newtonville, Mass., whose disappearance two years ago caused much talk, shot himself in office at 77 Bedford street, Boston—A passenger on the Park at New York when searched proves a walking diamond mine.

MONDAY, JULY 26.

Finding of a bullet in the body of Miss Alice Barrett of Boston, supposed to have been killed by lightning, together with revolver and note, indicates suicide, but relatives claim she was murdered—No abatement in the Klondyke craze; the mining fever grows more intense; thousands anxious to secure passage to the gold fields—Peter S. McNally swims from Dover to within three miles of the French coast, covering about 35 miles—Senator Henry Cabot Lodge arrived at Nahant, Mass.—Oakes A. Drinker found dead in his house at Allston, Mass., with room full of gas, thought to be a case of suicide—Striking miners begin another march on Cannonsburg; 60 deputy sheriffs ordered out—Close of the successful meeting of the International Undenominational Christian Workers association at Old Orchard, Me.—Annual session in Manchester, N. H., of the Massachusetts grand lodge, Sons of Herman, and election of officers—Further advices from Japan regarding sentiment there on the annexation of Hawaii say opposition to the United States will be "continued to the utmost"—Campmeeting of New England section of the Salvation army at Lynn, Mass.—Death of George L. Chesbro, a prominent citizen of Wellesley, Mass.—One of the original rails of the Boston and Lowell railroad, a highly prized relic, to be placed in Mr. Bart's office—Religious meetings at The Woods, N. H., begin—Patrick and Annie Sullivan, cousins, who loved one another, but could not marry, found dead in a New York hotel—History of the "permanent school funds" of Maine to be prepared—Francis Murphy speaks in Portland, Me., where, 25 years ago, he addressed his first large audience—Faint hopes for the recovery of John Tuck, who attempted to kill Miss Grace M. McMahon and himself in Lynn, Mass.

TUESDAY, JULY 27.

Boston police discover that cash book of Codman & Codman was burned, and that in destroying it fire in Kirby street building was started; mystery of Miss Barrett's death cleared, and motive for suicide is not clear as yet; relatives think shooting accidental—A warning issued to those who, excited by reports of vast riches, are rushing to the Alaskan gold fields—Defense in O'Neill case at Green field, Mass., puts in much evidence attempting to prove alibi, to account for the money and to contradict the evidence of Davis and Schenck—New York policy holders in the Massachusetts Benefit Life association vote to refuse to pay any more assessments, empower a committee to transfer 10,000 members, and no harsh exerts—Opening of the grand circuit trotting meeting at Cleveland—in letter to Everett (Mass.) board of aldermen Mayor Cate says that laboring citizens are in desperate straits and alleges that city government is in measure responsible for conditions—The trial of Judge Thomas M. Cooley, the eminent lawyer and jurist of Ann Arbor, has become hopeless wreck, caused by overwork—James Cooley of Boston struck by train at Waltham, Mass.; thought that he will die—Hon. P. J. Stanhope attacks Mr. Chamberlain, Cecil Rhodes, and the Chartered company in the house of commons—Arguments in the so-called "double liability case" made in Portland, Me.; decision of the supreme court affects millions of Maine money—New York, New England and Canadian railroad commissioners to meet at Portland, Me.—Possibly that expedition for Klondyke gold fields may be fitted out at Gloucester, Mass., under Captain Sol Jacobs—Attorney George S. Hale of Boston, stricken by paralysis at Bar Harbor, Me., and in a critical condition—Hon. Robert J. Tracewell selected for controller of the treasury; T. V. Powderly's appointment as commissioner general of immigration stirred by pres-

—owers will insist on acceptance by porte de peace preliminaries presented at conference in Constantinople—Secretary of the treasury makes a ruling on the new tariff act; declares that it was operative from midnight on July 25; regarded as a strained construction of the law; Boston custom house employees believe that it will not hold legally; no appeal for importers except to courts—Beat Jim Lynn, Mass., hospital of John Tuck, who last Saturday attempted to shoot Miss Grace M. McMahon and then stabbed himself near the heart.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 28.

Secretary Gage speaks in Boston on the financial question; Congressman Lovett presides, and other speakers were Governor Wolcott, Mayor Quiney, Hon. Charles S. Janin, Hon. T. Jefferson Coolidge, Major Henry L. Higgins, and others—Mrs. Barrett refuses to tell who borrowed her daughter's money. She was summoned before Fire Marshal Whitecomb; Alice's funeral attended by former friends—Marquis to say no conflict is possible between Japan and America—The gunboat Bennington ordered to Hawaii—Alaska military post discussed at cabinet meeting—Gloucester (Mass.) people going to Klondyke—Legislative question arises over power of Congress sent to Alaska—Half-million lire in Yonkers (N. Y.) hat factories—Reported that plan has been completed for combine of American brewers, malsters and hop growers—Labor leaders issue a manifesto in favor of the miners; mine operators' meeting a stormy one—Mrs. Nona L. Bryan, postmistress at Middlefield, Mass., held for the United States grand jury on the charge of opening love letters—Major Moses P. Handy, made United States commissioner to Paris exposition—Work on battleships not to be delayed by government's failure to get armor—Death of Attorney George Blisby Hall of Boston at Bar Harbor, Me.—J. Warren Bailey chosen secretary of Massachusetts prison board—Collector Warren of Boston declares that calf skins come in free—Officer C. A. Ballou and his son, accused of causing death of Pawtucket (R. I.) policeman, held for the grand jury—British troops in the Chitral attacked by tribesmen and repulsed; renewal of hostilities expected—Evacuation of Thessaly, some of the powers maintain, cannot be demanded unless indemnity by Greece is paid or guaranteed—Movement in G. R. R. to change Decoration day to last Sunday in May.

THURSDAY, JULY 29.

Miss Barrett's secret half told; identity of her woman friend disclosed; hotel and shopping incidents explained; Codman's letter book and check book also burned—John O'Neill convicted at Greenfield, Mass., of the wilful murder of Mrs. Hatte McCloud—New union of Central American republics effected—Occupation of Palmyra Islands by British will cause trouble—Agreement affected by "uniformity" conference of coal operators—Maryland Democratic convention harmonious; criticizes Dingley Bill; Gorman controlled the convention—Commander Deane cannot have records of Fletcher Webster post, G. A. R., of Brockton, Mass.—Crisis pending in Portuguese political situation—Plymouth's (Mass.) historical festival attracts a large audience—North Atlantic squadron will take part in Newport's fete day celebration—English syndicate buys east Tennessee coal mines—Lynn (Mass.) cutters support strikers at Harvey Bros' shop—Canadian Pacific may build towards Klondyke gold region—Charles P. Goffe elected colonel of the First Massachusetts heavy artillery; Captain Quimby was elected major—Boston city government contingent being royal entertained in Portland, Me.—William H. Tierney of Boston arrested at Providence for taking money from his father—John R. Gentry and Robert J. both failed to lower the half-mile track racing record at Combination park; Medford, Mass.—Two brothers were killed by a Texas broker.

FRIDAY, JULY 30.

William C. Codman says Miss Barrett was murdered; denies the police to prove she committed suicide; defends the memory of the dead girl—Alfred C. Williams suspected of murdering Gullio at Lynn, Mass.; declares his innocence—Chairman Hanna to keep national headquarters open till after 1900—Central American objection to Minister Merry possibly on account of his views on Nicaragua canal—Hawaii onions attacked by insurgents; several Spanish soldiers killed and wounded—England will join in a monetary conference to be held in Washington—to the Klondyke by wheel; novel idea of a New York syndicate—Ferry steamers make trouble for sheep on the Maine coast—Severe fighting between British troops and natives at Camp Makata in India—Andrew Carnegie offers town of Sterling, Scot., £6,000 for a public library—Star Pointer wins the free-for-all pace at the Cleveland grand circuit meeting—Eight hundred miners, with repeating rifles, marching on Ogle, Marion county, Ill.; serious trouble feared—Secretary Long denies that Japan was intentionally dishonest to United States at Yokohama—How Japanese minister of foreign affairs views Hawaiian question—Sale of the Union Pacific road ordered—Citizens of Mobile, Ala., greatly excited over three murders—the president and his party at Lake Champlain—Bridgeport (Conn.) police say they know the murderers of Mr. Nichols of Daniels Farms—Opening of Clinton Alliance camp meetings at Old Orchard, Me.—Pardon granted Augustus W. Wesley, convicted of setting a fire in a hotel at Cottage City, Mass.—Virginia Populists nominated Captain E. R. Cooke for lieutenant governor—Decrees of sale passed upon in the Union Pacific foreclosure case—Arrangements completed for the 31st national encampment of the G. A. R., to be held in Buffalo—Lewiston (Me.) constables scored by committee on police of the city council—Death of Levi F. Warren, one of Newton's (Mass.) oldest school teachers—Maline sportsmen propose to test the new law relative to guides.

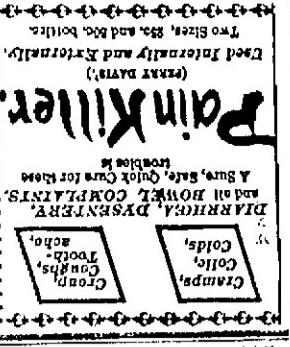
Weekly Crop Bulletin.

Boston, July 27.—The precipitation on the 22nd varied in amount from one inch to four inches, and occurring after the excessive rains of the previous week it was far from beneficial. Heavy thunderstorms prevailed in parts of Vermont, New Hampshire and Massachusetts on the 23rd and 24th, tearing down crops and causing other damage. The week, therefore, was generally unfavorable. Many crops on low soils have stood in water since the 12th; haying has been interrupted and grain badly lodged.

Source of Discomfort Removed.

Washington, July 29.—The secretary of the navy has issued an order relieving naval officers from the present necessity of wearing full dress uniform during a court martial. This has been a great source of discomfort to naval officers who will now be required to wear the uniform only when the court first convenes, and then they may wear any sort of clothing permitted by the presiding officer.

T. V. Powderly's appointment as commissioner general of immigration stirred by pres-



## IN HUB MARKETS.

Butter Situation Is About Same as Last Week.

Price of Gilt Edge Remains About Sixteen Cents—Eggs in Fair Demand; Quotations on Other Produce.

Boston, July 29.—The butter situation is about the same as last week. Late receipts are showing up a little better, and this week's market will probably be free from hot weather defects, but most of the butter on the market is more or less injured, and prices take the same wide range as last week. Trade, too, continues light, and there is very little demand for large lots to put into cold storage.

Advices from abroad continue discouraging, and exports have stopped buying both here and in New York.

"Don't quote prices any higher than last week," said large receiver of Northern creamery. "No matter what the cost is in the country, buyers will not pay over 16 cents for the best lots of New Hampshire or Vermont, and a great deal of the butter coming in has been sold lower, because the quality is poor." Another said: "I can sell fancy lots at 16 cents, but they are scarce, and most of my sales are at 16 cents and under." All reported a light demand and agreed that anything over 16 cents was a fancy price.

Still there is no doubt that there are several makers of Northern creamery that cannot be bought under 16 cents, and all that cannot be sold at that rate are not away for future use. Boxes and prints are clearing up a little better at 16½ to 17 cents, but no higher rate can be quoted in lots to the trade.

The finest Western creamery in asparagus size spruce tubs was held at 16 cents, but very few buyers were willing to pay over 15½ cents, with no more than 15 cents bid. Therefore, no more than 15 to 16½ cents can be given as a free selling price for Western extra, with 10 cents for fancy lots. A large portion of the offerings continue to show hot weather defects, and the services of the inspector were in demand. Sales of such ranged from 13 to 14½ cents, and some separator goods run down to 17 cents.

Some of the jobbers reported a little better trade than last week and some complained of less business. All agreed that they could not get any better prices and were glad to serve their customers at the old rates. Sales of Western creamery were at 17 to 18 cents, and Northern at 18 to 19 cents. These figures were varied somewhat according to the customer, but for the best quality nobody named less than 17 cents.

There is some little firmer feeling in cheese, as the quality has improved and the firm late make cannot be had down here except at some advance. For most of the stock that has been on the market 7 to 10 cents is the full selling price, but new supplies from New York state cannot be offered at less than 7½ cents, and some lots are held at 7½ to 8 cents. Dealers report more inquiry.

For choice Western eggs there was a fair demand at 11½ to 12 cents, outside for marks that will shrink no more than 2 dozen to the case. The poorer grades range from 10 to 11 cents. Fresh Eastern in demand at 11 to 15 cents, but ordinary grades range no higher than Western. The stock in cold storage on Saturday was 113,199 cases, against 72,911 cases same time last year. More was taken out last week than was put in, and the stock was reduced 12,933 cases.

After a long period of depression, the bean market has taken a start, and prices of narrow pea and medium are 5 to 10 cents per bushel higher on actual sales. Shippers are holding back supplies and a further advance is expected. The lowest rate for large lots is 90 to 95 cents, and but few holders will sell at much under \$1. There was considerable inquiry, but few offerings. Yellow eyes and red kidneys were firmer, but little or no advance was asked.

Potatoes were more plentiful and lower, with sales at \$2.00 to \$3 per barrel. No material change in other articles.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Pittsburg, July 30.—William Warner, secretary of the Miners' union, telephoned that a break in DeArmitt's mine has taken place. He says that after yesterday's meeting another meeting was arranged for last night, and it was attended by many of the men who have been at work. Several local speakers, he said, placed the matter before them in such a convincing way that the men from DeArmitt's Turtle Creek mine resolved not to return to work this morning.

Secretary Warner says this is the most important result of the big meeting, and it will be taken advantage of at once to influence the men at the other two mines to come out. The miners' officials are jubilant over this victory.

Melrose Employee Caught.

Bar Harbor, Me., July 30.—Charles S. Newhall, head bookkeeper and accountant of the Agricultural Insurance company, 19 Central street, Boston, whom besieged funds of the Melrose (Mass.) Co-operative bank, the Melrose Highlands Congregational church and the company by which he was employed, and who fled from Boston early two months ago, was found at Southwest Harbor yesterday. He is now locked up in the Bar Harbor police station, held as a fugitive from justice. Two indictments have been issued for his arrest. One is at the Melrose police station and the other is at Boston police headquarters.

Changing Seats in Boat.

Newport, Vt., July 28.—A small row boat containing Mrs. J. Fuller, her 7-year-old son and her sister, Miss Childs, all of Springfield, was capsized in Lake Memphremagog yesterday afternoon, and while both ladies were rescued, the boy sank before aid could reach him. The accident, which was caused by the ladies trying to change seats occurred about 500 feet from the shore, and the cries of all three brought two men to their aid. Both ladies were very much exhausted when brought to the shore.

Left Fortune to Friends.

Boston, July 29.—The will of Helen Kent of Burlington was filed for probate in the East Cambridge court yesterday. It is understood that the estate of \$29,690 is left almost entirely to friends. Miss Kent was unmarried and leaves no known relatives. The public bequests are sum to Catholic churches or Catholic charitable orders.

Old Comptroller Gone.

Salem, Mass., July 31.—George W. Parsons, of the Salem Evening News, probably the oldest compositor in the country, died yesterday afternoon, aged 82 years. He worked up to Wednesday noon and suffered a paralytic stroke yesterday afternoon, while sitting in his chair at his home, dying in a short time.

## New Advertisements.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, held on Monday, the 24th day of July, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.,

O. THE PETITION, in writing, of John M. Hammett, deceased, filed this day, praying that Herbert L. Dyer and Simon Hurlford, of old Newport, may be appointed Guardians of the estate of ELIZABETH MOORE AND ANNIE JANE MURRAY, wife and widow of said John M. Hammett, who are represented in said petition as minors under the age of fourteen years, residents of said city.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 16th day of August, 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

131

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, held on Monday, the 24th day of July, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.,

W. THE PETITION, in writing, of Mary Kenehan, deceased, filed this day, praying that Herbert L. Dyer and Simon Hurlford, of old Newport, or some other suitable person, be appointed Guardian of the estate of JAMES KENNEY, ANNE KENNEY, MILES KENNEY, and PETER KENNEY,

who are represented in said petition as minors under the age of fourteen years, residents of said city.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 16th day of August, 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

131

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, held on Monday, the 24th day of July, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.,

M. MARTHA L. NEWTON, executrix of the estate of William Newton, deceased, presents his first will and testament of Edward Newton, late of the same, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

131

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, held on Monday, the 24th day of July, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.,

MARTHA L. NEWTON, executrix of the estate of William Newton, deceased, presents his first will and testament of Edward Newton, late of the same, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

131

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, held on Monday, the 24th day of July, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.,

ANASTASIA D. LINNHEY, executrix of the estate of Anastasia Linnhey, deceased, presents his first will and testament of Edward Newton, late of the same, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

131

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, held on Monday, the 24th day of July, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.,

## Selected Tale.

AN ABCOT SWEEPSTAKE.

"A sweep on the Cup! Good idea!"

"I will."

"And I."

"And I."

"What price the tickets?"

"Anything you like."

"Shall we leave it to the ladies?"

"By all means."

"Our charming hostess first. What price should you suggest, Lady Carshalton?"

"Really I don't mind, shall we say a favor?"

"A sporting suggestion. What do the other ladies say?"

The other ladies, after a brief thought as to the propriety of voting for the proposed fifer, a few, indeed, having gentlemen attaches whom they looked to to settle these little matters for them, were in favor of having the amount doubled. But the general sense of the fair ones was that a fiver was sufficient. And at a fiver the price of the sweepstakes was accordingly fixed.

The scene was the drawing-room of the large house at Ascot, which the Earl and Countess of Carshalton had taken, according to custom, for the race week in that year, and the time was about 10 p.m., on the eve of the Cup day. Persons so well known in society as this noble host and hostess scarcely need description. That they are decidedly smart, a trifle fast, and that they would have been wealthy but for a too pronounced addiction to the chances of the turf and the stock exchange, are matters of common knowledge. And the character of the house party which they were wont to gather round them, year by year, at Ascot, might be pretty easily inferred from the habits and disposition of the Earl and lady.

Indeed, to qualify you for the Carshalton's set, one condition was absolutely indispensable; and one or two others were in the highest degree important. What was indispensable was prediction for rapid living. What was important was social smartness or the possession of great wealth. No one who had the name for being sentimental would have accepted—or for the matter of that have received—an invitation to make one in the Countess' Ascot party. Few who were not other social or pecuniarily desirable ever had the opportunity of doing so. Hence those who foregathered there were all of a-shall we say vivacious type? the majority of them unexceptional in the matter of birth and breeding; and those who were not so in this matter, simply beyond reproach in the matter of guiness.

The picture assembled on the present occasion contained, in the number, no exceptions to this rule. There was some of their party but might fairly be described as vivacious. For some of them the epithet is mild to the verge of inadequacy; for Sir Horace Stanger, by way of example. This tenth baronet, of Jacobean creation, had—as well known—galloped through two fortunes on the turf, and was now engaged in running through his credit at a pace equally terrific. People wondered how on earth he kept himself going at all, and why he had not smashed up long ago. But as he was smart, handsome, agreeable, witty and polished, any number of "good" people still asked him to their houses, and the ugly stories current about him in certain quarters were not disbelieved—indeed, so glibly never disbelieved anything ugly—but, what is far more to the purpose, were judiciously disregarded. This process of disregarding was, in the present instance, all the more judicious because Sir Horace was now in the set of wooing, and seemed in a fair way to win Irene Bendale. The lady is here spoken of without the prefix "Miss," because she was a South African semi-millionairess; and South African semi-millionaires, like authoresses, actresses and certain other celebrities, are public property, whom the public takes leave to talk about with complete familiarity. At the London Club, men, when they alluded to her, did not even think it necessary to add her surname. She passed in their conversation simply as "Irene." It was not meant for disrespect. Could any true Briton—say, possibly, a few ill-conditioned socialists—speak disrespectfully of the possessor of half a million sterling? But she was so public a character that "Irene" was sufficient to identify her; and the modern man, an inveterate hater of all conversational superfluity, loses no opportunity of proving his sentences into the laconic balances of telegraph (with a little "I" added you) English.

Irene was an orphan. Her mother had died many years previously; her father, from whom she inherited her great wealth, had followed within the past eighteen months. Soon after that event the young lady came over to England for the twofold purpose of enjoying herself and of getting into cordial society—not least, perhaps, by way of accomplishment for a quite presentable girl with an income of close on £20,000 a year. Almost her first task on arriving in London had been to secure the services of a really smart chaperone; and after considering and rejecting many offers made to her by various titled ladies, she had at length agreed to place herself under the wing of Lady Carshalton, who, just then having just been badly hit over the Epsom Spring Meeting, found her first season's chaperonage fee of £5000 payable in advance, a material convenience.

It is scarcely necessary, therefore, to add that this wealthy young woman formed one of the prettiest Ascot party. Of the others none call for any detailed remark, except, perhaps, young Tom Jennings, son of the Bishop of X—, who had—in spite of his parentage—established for himself a reputation as a hero and a top of the whole an unsuccessful singer. He had begun by winning £400 over the Lincolnshire Handicap while he was still at Oxford, and since then he had, from time to time, landed several sensational coups. But lately it was understood that his lucky star had not been in the ascendant, and his friends had begun to whisper among themselves that if he didn't look out he would very shortly be broke. Sir Horace Stanger, who was not one of his friends, but, for some reason, hated Tom like poison, had added, on hearing this prophecy made by some one in the smoking room, "And a good job too—damned upstart!" Whereat a dozen or so cigars were taken from an equal number of mouths to give facility for an equal number of meaning smiles. The cause of Sir Horace's spite was not hid from his listeners. Tom was a good-looking fellow and during the past day or two had made some play with Irene.

The master of the sweep having agreed upon, no time was lost in carrying it into effect. Sir Horace, as promoter of the scheme, undertook the arrangements. These, of course, were simple enough. Paper and pencil were produced. The names of the horses in the Cup were written on separate slips, folded up, and thrown into a china bowl, together with sufficient blanks to make up to the number of the gamblers. Lots were then cast for the order of drawing, and thus having been settled, Irene was appointed, by unani-

mous consent, to draw for the whole party.

This process was naturally followed with great interest. The first prize in the sweep was not enormous, but it was considerable; and of those who had put in, there were not a few to whom the addition of £50 or so to their stock of pocket cash would have been extremely welcome. Among those might be numbered Sir Horace Stanger and Tom Jennings, both of whom exchequerers were then running very low. To Sir Horace, in particular, the need of ready cash was really urgent, for his sole hope of salvation lay in his speedy union with Irene, and he must, at any cost, have sufficient funds to tide him over until that desirable object was effected.

And the baronet was in luck this evening. Irene drew him Goliath, the favorite, handing him the slip of paper with one of her most gracious smiles, and saying:

"My congratulations, Sir Horace. You are almost sure to win the sweep."

"Quite sure, I venture to think," he murmured with a meaning and tender glance into the semi-millionaire's face.

Irene blushed slightly and turned away, and the others exchanged glances. There was little doubt that Sir Horace was first favorite in that quarter.

It so happened that Tom Jennings' turn came next. The slip which Irene handed to him bore the name Roverbaron—a forlorn chaussez quoted in the papers at £1 to 1. Indeed, having gentlemen attaches whom they looked to to settle these little matters for them, were in favor of having the amount doubled. But the general sense of the fair ones was that a fiver was sufficient. And at a fiver the price of the sweepstakes was accordingly fixed.

The scene was the drawing-room of the large house at Ascot, which the Earl and Countess of Carshalton had taken, according to custom, for the race week in that year, and the time was about 10 p.m., on the eve of the Cup day. Persons so well known in society as this noble host and hostess scarcely need description. That they are decidedly smart, a trifle fast, and that they would have been wealthy but for a too pronounced addiction to the chances of the turf and the stock exchange, are matters of common knowledge. And the character of the house party which they were wont to gather round them, year by year, at Ascot, might be pretty easily inferred from the habits and disposition of the Earl and lady.

Indeed, to qualify you for the Carshalton's set, one condition was absolutely indispensable; and one or two others were in the highest degree important. What was indispensable was prediction for rapid living. What was important was social smartness or the possession of great wealth. No one who had the name for being sentimental would have accepted—or for the matter of that have received—an invitation to make one in the Countess' Ascot party. Few who were not other social or pecuniarily desirable ever had the opportunity of doing so. Hence those who foregathered there were all of a-shall we say vivacious type? the majority of them unexceptional in the matter of birth and breeding; and those who were not so in this matter, simply beyond reproach in the matter of guiness.

The picture assembled on the present occasion contained, in the number, no exceptions to this rule. There was some of their party but might fairly be described as vivacious. For some of them the epithet is mild to the verge of inadequacy; for Sir Horace Stanger, by way of example. This tenth baronet, of Jacobean creation, had—as well known—galloped through two fortunes on the turf, and was now engaged in running through his credit at a pace equally terrific. People wondered how on earth he kept himself going at all, and why he had not smashed up long ago. But as he was smart, handsome, agreeable, witty and polished, any number of "good" people still asked him to their houses, and the ugly stories current about him in certain quarters were not disbelieved—indeed, so glibly never disbelieved anything ugly—but, what is far more to the purpose, were judiciously disregarded. This process of disregarding was, in the present instance, all the more judicious because Sir Horace was now in the set of wooing, and seemed in a fair way to win Irene Bendale. The lady is here spoken of without the prefix "Miss," because she was a South African semi-millionairess; and South African semi-millionaires, like authoresses, actresses and certain other celebrities, are public property, whom the public takes leave to talk about with complete familiarity. At the London Club, men, when they alluded to her, did not even think it necessary to add her surname. She passed in their conversation simply as "Irene." It was not meant for disrespect. Could any true Briton—say, possibly, a few ill-conditioned socialists—speak disrespectfully of the possessor of half a million sterling? But she was so public a character that "Irene" was sufficient to identify her; and the modern man, an inveterate hater of all conversational superfluity, loses no opportunity of proving his sentences into the laconic balances of telegraph (with a little "I" added you) English.

Irene was an orphan. Her mother had died many years previously; her father, from whom she inherited her great wealth, had followed within the past eighteen months. Soon after that event the young lady came over to England for the twofold purpose of enjoying herself and of getting into cordial society—not least, perhaps, by way of accomplishment for a quite presentable girl with an income of close on £20,000 a year. Almost her first task on arriving in London had been to secure the services of a really smart chaperone; and after considering and rejecting many offers made to her by various titled ladies, she had at length agreed to place herself under the wing of Lady Carshalton, who, just then having just been badly hit over the Epsom Spring Meeting, found her first season's chaperonage fee of £5000 payable in advance, a material convenience.

It is scarcely necessary, therefore, to add that this wealthy young woman formed one of the prettiest Ascot party. Of the others none call for any detailed remark, except, perhaps, young Tom Jennings, son of the Bishop of X—, who had—in spite of his parentage—established for himself a reputation as a hero and a top of the whole an unsuccessful singer. He had begun by winning £400 over the Lincolnshire Handicap while he was still at Oxford, and since then he had, from time to time, landed several sensational coups. But lately it was understood that his lucky star had not been in the ascendant, and his friends had begun to whisper among themselves that if he didn't look out he would very shortly be broke. Sir Horace Stanger, who was not one of his friends, but, for some reason, hated Tom like poison, had added, on hearing this prophecy made by some one in the smoking room, "And a good job too—damned upstart!" Whereat a dozen or so cigars were taken from an equal number of mouths to give facility for an equal number of meaning smiles. The cause of Sir Horace's spite was not hid from his listeners. Tom was a good-looking fellow and during the past day or two had made some play with Irene.

The master of the sweep having agreed upon, no time was lost in carrying it into effect. Sir Horace, as promoter of the scheme, undertook the arrangements. These, of course, were simple enough. Paper and pencil were produced. The names of the horses in the Cup were written on separate slips, folded up, and thrown into a china bowl, together with sufficient blanks to make up to the number of the gamblers. Lots were then cast for the order of drawing, and thus having been settled, Irene was appointed, by unani-

## THE NEWPORT MERCURY FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 31, 1897

## OLD POSTAL USAGES. PUBLIC LAWS, PASSED AT THE JANUARY SESSION, 1897.

[The Chapters of Public Laws are numbered continuously from the General Laws, Revision of 1891.]

RATES ON ORDINARY LETTERS IN ENGLAND.  
Were Almost Prohibitive—Adoption of the Penny Post and the Queer Arguments Against It.

WHEN Queen Victoria ascended the throne, there were no telegraphs in this country and few railways. The mails were forwarded by coach, and the postage rates were to all but the well to do prohibitive. It cost from 4d. to 1s. 8d. to send a "single" letter under an ounce in weight from one part of the kingdom to another. There were some 40 charges, varying according to distance, the average rate being 9d., or half the day's wage of a laborer. A "single" letter meant a single piece of paper (adhesive envelope had not been invented), and the addition of a second scrap of paper made the letter a "double" one. The postage was paid on delivery by the recipient, and as no cred it was given the incumbrance of a postman into a poor neighborhood was watched on all sides with fear rather than hope.

Cideridge, the poet, saw a poor woman declining to accept a letter on the score of inability to pay. The good natural hard (doubtless with some difficulty) found the required sumpence, despite the woman's remonstrances. When the postman had gone away, she showed Cideridge that the letter was but a blank sheet of paper. Her brother had arranged to send her at intervals such a sheet, addressed in a certain fashion, no evidence that all was well with him, and she regularly, after inspecting the address, refused to accept it. Some humorist on one occasion sent out large numbers of letters, each on a sheet as large as a tablecloth, all of which had to be delivered as "single" missives.

THIS system practically stifled written intercourse among the working class and pressed with severity upon the middle class, but the rich and highly placed entirely escaped postal taxation. The privilege of franking covered the correspondence not only of ministers, peers and members of parliament, but of their relatives, friends and acquaintances. While in one year early in the queen's reign no less than 7,400,000 letters were franked, a single London firm paid annually £1,000 for postage and a writer in the Quarterly referred

to him as "so slight and rare an incident in a laborer's life as the receipt of a letter." Among the "packets" franked was a grand piano. An army of clerks was employed to fix the charges to be collected, and the postal revenue remained stationary between 1818 and 1838, although in the same period the population increased from 10,500,000 to 25,000,000.

MOVED by this state of things, Parliament in 1839 adopted Rowland Hill's proposal of uniform inland penny postage, which came into operation on Jan. 1, 1840. The writer possesses a copy of the Quarterly Review of 1839, in which a contributor (believed to be Croker) sneakingly denounces the scheme. "WHILST clerks," he says, "wrote only to their fathers and girls to their mothers? Will not letters of romance or love, intrigue or mischief, increase in at least equal proportion? We doubt whether social and domestic correspondence will be more than doubled. A gigantic exemplification of the old proverb—Penny wise and pound foolish!" etc.

Lord Carlisle's account, it may be added, was in the main correct. It contained, however, one material error. Tom did know all along that "M. Maintenants" was Irene Bendale, and he has soon put up to it by his old friend, Levi Latterday.—[London Truth.]

[Written for the Newport Mercury]  
Embroidery Designs.

BY S. H.

No matter what novelties are introduced in embroidery designs, the violet will always be the favorite flower with most of the ladies that embroider, and I am glad to see the new design of single violets to be so popular. There is nothing prettier for a complete table than a sprig of violets done in this favorite flower. The single violets will be found most satisfactory to embroider, as the outline and color shading can be more easily followed than in the double ones. The new shaped attractive centrepieces in oblong shape, about eighteen inches in diameter, but you can make it smaller or larger as you like. The violets and stems should be worked solid in their natural coloring and shade. One of the prettiest ones I have seen was worked in three four violet shades, the stems in a light olive green, the button-hole edge in pure white. A carving cloth and tea tray cloth finished up the set. The best results are always obtained by using fine silk and Roman flax for this class of work. Learning to launder such embroidery work properly, is expedient.

"Probably he has," said Tom, quietly. And there, for the time, the matter dropped.

The general, and doubtless the correct, impression among the other guests was that this pig-headed plunger, Jennings, had taken the line he had out of sheer obstinacy and antagonism to Sir Horace. They also opined, with perfect accuracy, that having once openly announced his intention of hacking Roverbaron, he would go through with it to the bitter end, and that it would be useless to try to dissuade him from flinging away his money. So it would. For like His Majesty King Charles, of plow memory, he was as stubborn as a mule, and when he had once got his head in a certain direction nothing on earth could turn him back.

As soon, therefore, as ever the Carshalton party reached the Heath on the following morning, Tom, rather ostentatiously, announced his intention of going into the ring and backing Roverbaron for all he was worth. He had no difficulty in getting his money on. Any number of bookies were ready to accommodate him, and in the course of a few minutes he had invested £200 upon that impossible beast.

When he rejoined his party, he was at once accosted with:

"Well? Chucked your money away on Roverbaron, eh?"

"I have checked M. Maintenants' cost for a considerable sum," replied Tom, with dignity.

"Same thing. Might just as well have tossed the lot up for a scramble among the crowd."

"Ab, well, you have your opinion, and I have mine. All I can say is, I am quite satisfied with what I have done, Sir Horace."

"And all I can say is, you're damned easily satisfied," sneered the baronet, as he turned on his heel and walked away.

The race for the Cup that year was an exciting one. Everybody had professed that it would be a one horse affair, and everybody, for once in a way, had the satisfaction of seeing his prophecy realized. Goliathe, with ridiculous ease by a dozen lengths. Nothing else was ever in the race, and Roverbaron was less than any of them. For he crept up and dropped out amid the jeers of the crowd, before the course was half finished—a circumstance which caused all the "Mercurians," "Colombes," and other sages of the press to be extremely cocky and "I told you so" in their next day's sporting articles.

But however cocky these gentlemen may have been, their cockiness was modest and self-effacing by the side of Sir Horace Stanger's. The baronet took the earliest opportunity of seeking out Tom after the race, and of indulging in his crow over that foolish and reckless young man.

"Well, Jennings. I'm damned sorry for you—'pon my soul I am!" (The baronet, of course, looked particularly sorry.) "But it was your own fault, you know. You wouldn't take advice. And now you have checked all that good money away, as I said you would."

"I am not sure that I have," replied Tom, retorting, like a true Briton, to acknowledge a transparent defeat.

"That yet remains to be seen, Sir Horace!"

"Dawn it is that fellow Jennings ain't the luckiest Jokins in the world!"

"Friesse, me boy, Friesse. I told ye around the bar on last night's racing expediton that I'd be a good fellow and do my best to see upon the health and physical soundness which are absolutely necessary to happy wifehood and motherhood as a mere secondary consideration."

They take no end of trouble over the fit of a gown or the success of a dinner party, but they think they have no time to bestow upon the health and physical soundness which are absolutely necessary to happy wifehood and motherhood.

Any weakness or disease of the delicate organs of her sex totally unfit a woman to be a wife or mother. It is a woman's primary duty to be strong and healthy in every way. Careless visiting, jingling, and idleness are the greatest enemies to health and physical soundness.

A common and practical practice on this subject with care and professional advice and suggestions for self-treatment are contained in "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by K. V. Pierce, M. D., chief consulting physician of the Invalid Hospital and Surgical Institution, Buffalo, N. Y. This poor fellow I'd be a good doctor for you, I suppose.

"I am not sure that I have," replied Tom, retorting, like a true Briton, to acknowledge a transparent defeat.

"That yet remains to be seen, Sir Horace!"

"How in the world did you get old Curridge's consent to wed his daughter?"

"Friesse, me boy, Friesse. I told ye around the bar on last night's racing expediton that I'd be a good fellow and do my best to see upon the health and physical soundness which are absolutely necessary to happy wifehood and motherhood as a mere secondary consideration."

Mrs. Henpeck—"Young Mrs. Bagley, who was married on last Thursday, tells me her husband left almost immediately for the West on a business trip." Henpeck (ridiculously)—"Yes, he writes me that he finds married life a very happy existence."—[Philadelphia North American.]

"How the world did you get old Curridge's consent to wed his daughter?"

"Friesse, me boy, Friesse. I told ye around the bar on last night's racing expediton that I'd be a good fellow and do my best to see upon the health and physical soundness which are absolutely necessary to happy wifehood and motherhood as a mere secondary consideration."

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## Furniture.

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"GRANGE STORE."

SPRING STYLES, 1897.

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## REMOVAL

I desire to inform my patrons and friends

that on and after OCTOBER 1, 1897, my place

of business will be No. 13 Market Square. Any

one who has umbrellas or parasols will please

mail them there.

I shall always be pleased and will buy an

old second-hand umbrella and antiquities.

HODGE BARONE, Ferry Wharf.

NEW STOCK.

## Mrs. Blank's Husband.

There is an amusing story told of the husband of a clever New York literary woman, a well known writer of many books which have been translated into many languages. Before her marriage to her present husband she was what is called a "fascinating widow."

The man who was fortunate enough to win her affections must also have had fascinating qualities, for the young woman, who tells the story at her own expense, acknowledges that in a few meetings she had discovered that her heart was dangerously susceptible. In one of a few visits which the gentleman had made to the young woman's house as the guest of a masculine relative, he had announced a coming trip abroad, and, among the attractions of the voyage, that he was to be seated beside the captain of the steamer at table and opposite a charming widow.

The voyage was duly made, and again the same man was a guest at the same house. The young woman may have had a special interest in the visitor's companion during his voyage, for she asked immediately, "And did you sit at the captain's table, and did you sit opposite the charming widow?"

She might have noticed that her words were received with some embarrassment, but she was unconscious of anything unusual in her questions.

They were answered in the affirmative. "The woman was Mrs. Blankington-Blank," added the guest.

"Well, the man who marries her may expect to lose his identity," said the young woman, with apparent irony. "He will never be known, except at Mrs. Blankington-Blank's house."

"Yes," acquiesced the man, "that is what I expect to be. We are to be married on blank day of blank."—*New York Times.*

## Bicycles Scare the Birds.

"Birds in the park?" said the old South park policeman. "Now, now, there used to be lots of them, building nests in every bush and singing on every tree, but nowadays there's nothing but sparrows. Sometimes there's a bird or two that tries to nest, but they don't stay long. The bicycles are too much for them."

"You see, it's like this," he continued to his interested listener. "Before the bicyclists got so numerous most of the people in the parks and boulevards stuck pretty well to the roadside walks and were only around by the daytime, but since the bicycles have brought up such crowds the whole place is entirely overrun with people, who find every shady spot, walk around every bush and lean up against every tree. Especially they make night into day, and lucky, indeed, is the poor bird which can find a nesting place that is not disturbed by the presence of the campfire rideurs."

"The result of this, in my observation, has been the almost entire lack of the little song birds that used to make the parks a pleasure to walk in during summer. There were orioles, thrushes, catbirds and robins in the larger trees, and quantities of yellow birds, flycatchers and warblers in the bushes. In the fall, when the leaves dropped, there could be counted nests in the bare limbs by the hundreds. Nowadays the few nests you see are principally sparrows. Ugh!" And the big policeman turned away disgustedly.—*Chicago Tribune.*

## An Ear In Reserve.

A young lady arrived at Victoria station, London, from Dover, with a little over 20 minutes to catch a train at Cannon street.

In ordinary circumstances she ought to have done the journey very comfortably had she taken a buson, but, having some luggage, she selected a "growler," and, as is often the case, the latter was behind a very poor horse.

Having told the jockey that she had to reach Cannon Street station in 20 minutes, off the vehicle started.

A little farther on she asked him to again administer the whip, as the colt was only just moving, and she added: "Can't you hit him on the head or some tender part so as to wake him up a bit?"

The cabby stopped the vehicle and looking at the young lady exclaimed in a manner peculiar to cabbies:

"Well, miss, I've hit the animal all over his bloomin' body except his left ear, and I'm savin' that for Ludgate Hill!"—*Pearson's Weekly.*

## Education and Suicide.

The sad fact that suicide and education increase at an equal rate is now generally admitted. Civilization does not free humanity from grief, disgrace and disappointment, but wherever civilization is highest the struggle for existence is fiercest, life is most artificial, and there the most failures of the human race are met with. There was a time in Roman history when suicide was almost epidemic. It was when the great republic had reached its acme of civilization, when poetry, art and eloquence were triumphant. It is probable that the proportion of suicides due to mental derangements is increasing, but how rapidly can never be exactly determined. Morelli says that about one-third of all suicides may be attributed to insanity.—*Robert N. Reeves in Popular Science Monthly.*

St. Moritz, Switzerland, has the champion toboggan slide of the world.

It is three-quarters of a mile long and has been descended in a whiz of 71 seconds.

The national flower of England is the

rose, of France the lily, of Scotland the thistle and of Ireland the shamrock.

## HAD NO FAITH IN PHYSIC.

Queen Elizabeth Might Have Lived Longer Had She Taken Medicine.

Of the efficacy of physic Queen Elizabeth had always been skeptical. Now, 10 or 12 physicians came to the palace, each promising, "with all manner of asseveration," "her perfect and easy recovery" if she would follow a simple course of treatment. But they spoke in vain. Nor could the protests of councilors, divines and waiting women induce her to accept medical assistance. Her melancholy was "settled and irremovable," and she had no wish to prolong it by lengthening out her life. She only broke silence to murmur, "I am not sick, I feel no pain and yet I pine away." She was asked whether she had any secret cause of grief. She replied that she knew of nothing in the world worthy of troubling her. At length by force (it is said) she was lifted from the cushion and put to bed. Her condition underwent no change. Gradually those about her realized that she might live if she would use means, but that she would not be persuaded, and princes, as they fearfully acknowledged, cannot be coerced. Nevertheless, until the third week they looked forward to a renewal of her old vivacity and the dispersal of her lethargy. But during the week it was perceived that the ground she had lost could only be recovered by miracle.

On Wednesday, March 28, her counselors entered her bedchamber to receive her last instructions. She had none to give. The archbishop and bishops offered up prayer at her bedside and she derived some comfort from their ministrations. In the evening she sank into a quiet sleep, such as she had sought without avail for nearly a month. She never woke again. "About 8 o'clock in the morning of March 28 she departed this life, mildly like a lamb, easily like a ripe apple from the tree." When she was examined after death, her physicians reported that "she had a body of firm and perfect constitution, likely to have lived many years." Death was, in fact, prepared to the last to baulk her with a few more years of life, but his terms implied no infelicitous of those faculties on whom unrestricted exercise her queenly fame seemed to her to depend. By refusing to be party to the truce she invited her overthrow, but she never acknowledged herself vanquished. She made no will, she bestowed no gift on any of the faithful attendants who wept beside her deathbed, and she declined to guide her council in the choice of a successor.—*Contibl Magazine.*

## A PLACE FOR FIFTY.

A Statesman Who Found a Use for the Earnings of His Pen.

"I recall a pleasant incident in the life of the late Representative Harter of Ohio," said an Ohio man the other day.

"I was at his apartments one evening at the hotel where he lived during his first term in congress and was in the reception room with several friends while he was working in his office at the far end of the suit of rooms. Presently he came out among us laughing and holding in his hand a check.

"Oh," he said to us, "I am literary, as well as you are, and here's a check for \$60 I have just got from a magazine for an article that I wasn't expecting to get anything for."

"I told him I was not that literary, for I couldn't sell one article for \$60, we laughed and chatted awhile about it, Mr. Harter insisting that he wasn't a writer for money, but for the laddies have for the most part fallen away disgustedly.—*Chicago Tribune.*

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## An Opinion of Conkling.

The Rev. H. S. Haweis expresses this uncourteous opinion of the late Roscoe Conkling in his book of travels, lately published: "At Bigelow House in New York I dined with Conkling, the crack lawyer, talker and, I should say, characteristic windbag of the period." Conkling seemed to me an insufferably vulgar, loud, clever person utterly conceited and self-centered.

\* \* \* Conkling talked through you and over you and all around you and quoted poetry whether you wanted to hear it or not and answered his own riddles and asked questions which he never meant you to answer, being of

the nature of Cleo's rhetorical inquiries in the Verine and Catilina orations.

I can recollect nothing that Conkling said—only the abiding flavor of his arrogance and conceit."

## HERMITS OF GREECE.

RELIGIOUS RECLUSES WHO LIVED IN HOLES IN THE CLIFFS.

They Depended Wholly Upon Charity For Their Sustenance and Remained Always in Their Aerial Caves—The Monastery of St. Stephen.

Kansas will celebrate July 19 in honor of Mother Bickerdyke. Old soldiers commemorate the day not only for noble devotion to them during the war, but for her untiring efforts to establish homes for veterans. The Kansas City Times says:

In the beginning of the war no one stands higher in the hearts and minds of the veterans than she. Great generals have their statues in marble, and soldiers their statues in brass, because they faced death. But the women of the war who prevented death, as well as faced it, must be contented with an emblem of their heroism in the hearts of the American people. In the annals of the great conflict women rendered greater service to dying and suffering humanity than "Mother" Bickerdyke, of Salina, Kan., whose 80th birthday will be celebrated by all the soldiers of that State on the 19th.

Mrs. Bickerdyke was as just as she was charitable. At one time she established a hospital in the deserted Southern palace of the great leader of secession, John C. Calhoun, and her first order was to have all the family plate, jewelry and other valuables locked up in the basement, to protect the statuary, fountains and other park ornaments from vandals. The daughter of Calhoun ventured from her seclusion one day and went to the house, dressed in a plain dress, to pay a call. She was shown into the parlor and seated at the piano, where she played a solo on the grand piano.

There are several monasteries at Kalbaki. The largest is St. Stephen's. Unlike the other monasteries, this is built by drawbridge thrown across a yawning chasm. This is one of the largest of the monasteries of Meteora and has a guest chamber especially fitted up for visitors—that is to say, there are three iron beds in it, and it is only courteous to suppose that the wadded coverlet and single sheet that go to make up a Greek bed once were new.

The hospitium is most hospitable. He gives his visitors excellent monastic wine, a dinner of many weird courses and is himself very good company. As usual, there are two churches in this monastery, the smaller of the two possessing some very fair ikons set in beautifully carved frames, and one very old picture, dated 387.

The large church consists of a nave, a sanctuary, with the body of the church under the dome, which is decorated with the usual half length figure of Christ. Here are seen some of the laid and mother of pearl stools and lecterns which at one time were the staple work of the Meteora monks.

All the manuscripts of any value have been removed to Athens. A long building at the right of the bridge contains the cells of the monks, which open into a dark covered corridor. In time of war these monasteries are used as places of refuge. These traders took whisky among the Indians, which made them drunk and resulted in an outbreak. In the raid that followed, forty settlers were killed and great alarm prevailed all through Central Kansas. Governor Crawford organized volunteer companies to cooperate with the United States troops at Fort Riley. When the traders returned to Mrs. Bickerdyke's hotel for their valuables, which they had taken to safety until their return, they were met by the lock of her safe intact. They pretended that the lock of her safe was not strong enough to withstand the Indians, who had broken into it.

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&lt;p

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER  
Absolutely Pure

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MIDDLEBURY.

A special meeting of the Town Council was held on Monday afternoon, as arranged at the regular session held on the 10th inst. The deeds, granting to the town the land in the way laid out to run from Green End avenue to Mantonon Avenue, and thence to and through Summit Way to the West Main road, being satisfactory to the Council, were accepted and ordered recorded.

This was done pursuant to an agreement with Mr. W. W. W. Sherman, that he would put in order for travel so much of the way as was not already made at his own cost, without any expense to the town. Mr. Sherman was on hand on Monday, and signed an agreement to that effect, and which has been signed by Congressman Molyneux Hill.

Quite a stir of this way passes through land of Mr. Hill, all of which he proposes to turnpike and build himself. The projectors of this movement lay out a new highway, seem well satisfied with the progress thus far made, and are confident that it will open up a new section of the island and afford a popular resort for pleasure driving.

The hay makers on the island are well nigh discouraged in their efforts

to complete the hay harvest. The weather of the past week has been no better than that of the fortnight next preceding, and decidedly unpropitious for curing hay. Quite an area of standing grass is yet green and the grain fields are now white and ready for the reaper. The price for potatoes has continued firm, extensive shipments have been made and the indications are, that the supply will soon be materially reduced, if not entirely exhausted.

#### LITTLE COMPTON.

A PROLIFIC COW.—Edward W. Howland of Little Compton has a wonder in his 7-year old Jersey cow, and says that if any one in the country has an animal that can beat his accomplishments he would like to hear from such a one. Mr. Howland bought the cow when it was a year old from Frank Hathaway of New Bedford. For the first two years it was in Mr. Howland's possession it had twin calves; the year following a boar and a bull for twins. This year it has given birth to a singular pair. The mother and offspring are all doing well, with the exception of the second single calf, which Mr. Howland killed some time ago.

#### About the State.

The trial of Charles Ballou and Walter Bullock for the murder of Alfred A. Johnson on the Silver Hook road near the (Swallow Hotel), on Sunday morning, July 18, was begun in the Fourth District Court in the Warwick town hall in the village of Apponaug, before Judge Warner, Tuesday morning.

The eighty or more professors and instructors at Brown University are, with very few exceptions, in sympathy with President Andrews and heartily regret the affair which has resulted in his resignation.

Tuesday was Rhode Island division, Sons of Veterans, days at Rocky Point, and members of the association from all portions of the state were present and did their portion of the work to make the affair a grand success.

The supreme court is an opinion written by Judge Tiltingham and handed down by the full bench Tuesday declared Chapter 208 of the General Laws unconstitutional. This statute, or one of

the hay makers on the island are well nigh discouraged in their efforts

## Important Announcement

TO THE ART LOVING PUBLIC OF

## NEWPORT AND VICINITY.

The undersigned takes great pleasure in informing you that he has opened a

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A complete line of Water colors, Etchings, Paintings, Engravings, Photos, etc., etc., is open for inspection. Special mention is made of the

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### MOULDINGS,

Comprising all the latest designs in gilt, white and golds and oaks, kept in stock. Frames made to order at shortest notice and at factory prices. Gilding and re-gilding done on the premises.

A beautiful assortment of everything in the

### Art & Frame Line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

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## JAPANESE LANTERNS

For 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.75, up to \$9.00 a dozen.

### FLAGS

OF ALL KINDS IN SILK, BUNTING OR MUSLIN.

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Colored Torches, Colored Fire, Roman Candles, Sky Rockets, Water Fireworks, Hot Air Balloon, and Celebration Goods of all kinds.

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I also have the

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Small Haying Tools, Hoes, Forks, &c.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164 BROADWAY.

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### Close

### Inspection

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will convince you that we give more for the money than anybody else in town. We're showing the handsomest kind of Men's Belts and Dress Suits, at \$10, \$12 and \$15. Suits that fit and give satisfaction.

### Model Clothing Co.,

192 & 194 THAMES ST.

similar import, has been in existence for more than a century and deals with the disposition of the estate of a man who has been missing for seven years.

A six-foot pulley in the spinning room of the Social Manufacturing Company's Saugus cotton mill at Woonsocket, burst Monday afternoon, injuring about \$7,000 of the help and causing about \$7,000 damage to machinery. It is feared that the skull of one of the persons hit was fractured.

The residence of Walter Thompson, now Barrington Centre, and the cottage of Charles Whiting, on the Ferry road in Barrington, were struck by lightning last Saturday.

Capt Harry Brown of the Pawtucket Salvation Army was arrested Saturday night. His squad blocked a street in the center of the city, and as the result of numerous complaints the captain was arrested. He sang and played his cæcilia while waiting for the patrol wagon.

Sunday morning about 2:30 o'clock fire was discovered in the barn of the Warren Manufacturing Company, and two horses were suffocated, although the entire loss was not heavy, as the flames were soon under control. This is the fourth incendiary fire in Warren within five weeks. A reward of \$300 has been offered by the Warren Town Council for the arrest of the first burglar.

The burglar in the Bristol gas house burned out Tuesday morning, for the first time since the gas house was built in 1854. The fire had been slowly burning out for several days in order to close the gas works there temporarily.

Candidates for admission to the bar will be examined by the committee at the County court house in Providence, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, August 11, 12, 13 and 14. Applicants are required to file papers with the clerk of the Appellate division of the Supreme Court by August 7.

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